



E. CAMERON & L. J. RITCHIEY.

Here shall the Press the People's rights maintain,

Unaw'd by influence, unbribed by gain.

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

VOL. IV

CITY OF WARSAW, MISSOURI, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 24, 1848.

NO 21

Office over the Drug Store,
(ENTRANCE FROM THE PUBLIC SQUARE.)

TERMS:

The Saturday Morning Visitor is published once a week, at Two DOLLARS per annum, payable in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at \$1 per square (of sixteen lines or less) for the first insertion, and fifty cents for each continuation. For one square 2 months, \$5—do for six months, \$8—do for 12 months, \$12 00.

Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions required, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year. Advertisers by the year will be confined strictly to their business.

Candidates announced for \$3 00.

POLITICAL.

THE SABBATH.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

The world is full of toil,
It bids the traveller roam,
It binds the laborer to the soil,
The student to his home—
The beast of burden sighs,
Overloaded and oppressed—
The Sabbath lifts its banner high,
And gives the weary rest.

The world is full of care,
The haggard brow is wrought
In furrows as of fixed despair,
And cheek'd the heavenward thought;
But with indignant grace
The Sabbath's chastening tone,
Drives money changers from the place,
Which God doth call his own.

The world is full of grief,
Sorrow's o'er sorrows tell,
And the fair hope that brings relief
Doth sometimes pierce the soul.
The Sabbath's peaceful bound
Bears Mercy's holy seal,
A balm of Gilead for the wound
That man is weak to heal.

The world is full of sin,
A dangerous flood it rolls,
The unwary to its breast to win,
And whirls unstable souls.
The Sabbath's beacon tells
Of reefs and rocks below,
And warns, tho' gay the billows swell,
Beneath are Death and woe.

There is a world—where none
With fruitless labor sigh,
Where care awakes no lingering groan,
And grief no agony;
Where sin with fatal arts
Hath never forg'd her chains,
Dut death enervated in angel hearts,
One endless Sabbath reigns.

SELLING A LOAFER.

The way Horn fixed an old toper the other day, who was very annoying to his customers and himself, was a caution to loafers.

"I will give you one dollar," said he to the old beeswax, "if you will just have the kindness to go over to Jersey city for me."

"That I will do with pleasure," said the latter; but what shall I go for?"

"For gracious sake," responded the incorrigible wag, "don't go for less than three weeks!"

The sucker vamped in double quick time, and has not been heard of since.—*Yankee Blade.*

Hint to Bachelors.—When a girl refuses your arm, just ask her how she would like to have your hand. Ten to one, she nibbles the first time you "throw out."—The "critters" have a great many ways of "coming round" a fellow, and this is one of them.

Slander meets no regard from noble minds. Only the base believe that the base utter.

A Veteran.—Benjamin Yates, a revolutionary pensioner, resides at Cincinnati, aged one hundred and seven years.

When you hear a man calling almost every one a fool, you may set him down as one of the same sort.

THE MOTHER & DAUGHTER.

In a small cottage, crissed at Richmond, commanding a delightful view of the Thames, lived Madame la Roche and her only child, Adeline.

At an early age the parents of Madame la Roche had taken her from her native country, England, to France, in order that her education might be completed. Here a certain Monsieur la Roche, a man much older but also much richer than herself, had solicited her hand. In obedience to the commands of her parents, in spite of her strongly-expressed aversion, the match was concluded, and her elderly husband and the young wife took up their abode in Paris. Three years afterward Monsieur la Roche died, leaving one child, a daughter. Since that event Madame la Roche had resided in Switzerland first, and subsequently in Germany. At length, tired of the Continent, she returned to England, where she had now lived two years, and where she firmly intended to spend the remainder of her days.

As woman is placed in our present social system, perhaps the most independent and the enjoying of the sex is a young and attractive widow. Madame la Roche was both young and attractive—and sensible too, or she would have been envious of her sweet daughter, Adeline. As it was, she treated her with the warmth of a mother and the confidence of an elder sister.

On a certain summer day, Adeline la Roche was seated in a room opening on a lawn which sloped to the river. By her side, was a man, youthful and handsome. He held one of her hands clasped in his, and was looking with a most impassioned air into her face. Her eyes were cast down, and the slightest suspicion of a blush was upon her cheek. The blush would have been deeper—but it was a situation she was somewhat used to. They loved each other.

"And you fear, George, that mama will never consent?" said Adeline, continuing a colloquy that had been proceeding. Heaven knows how long; for in such cases (I'm told) hours are like minutes.

"I fear it much," said George Trevor. "What pretensions have I? A man of wealth and consideration like Mr. Crofton may hope—but I can hope for nothing."

"Had had you are jealous," said Adeline, looking up and smiling archly. "Do you distrust me then?"

"No, dear Adeline, indeed," replied George. "I do believe that your heart is mine, and mine only; but say if I have not cause for suspecting that Mr. Crofton is my rival, and that your mamma favors him?"

"Now you mention it," said Adeline, "I will confess to you that I am very miserable on this account. Ever since we first met Mr. Crofton at that horrid ball, he has been eternally at the house. He must perceive how coldly I receive him."

"And how does Madame la Roche receive him?" inquired Trevor.

"Ah, too well!" replied Adeline. "I often see them sitting together in a corner talking in a low tone, and every now and then looking towards me, as if I were the subject of conversation. He is trying to gain mamma over to his interest; I know. It will be of no use if he does. I would sooner die than marry him!"

"So having experienced the misery of a forced match herself, she would doom you to the same fate?" said George Trevor, with vehemence.

"I hardly know what to think," said Adeline, gently. "When I remember how affectionately she always treats me, it seems impossible; but when I see her encourage so evidently the visits of Mr. Crofton, I am compelled to dread everything."

"We may be mistaken, after all, Adeline," said Trevor. "These visits are probably intended for Madame la Roche. Remember, mademoiselle, you are not the only young and pretty inhabitant of Vine Cottage."

"Oh, I am sure that is not the case," said Adeline. "Mamma has told me, often and often, that no consideration on earth should induce her to marry again, and that all her care now was to see me happily settled. Mr. Crofton and mamma are now viewing the conservatory together. George, I feel a strange presentiment that he will propose formally for me this morning, and that I shall be called upon to give him his answer at once."

"You will reject him, then, Adeline?" said Trevor anxiously.

"Can you ask me?" exclaimed Adeline. "I will never bestow my hand where I cannot bestow my heart. That, George, is yours—past praying for!"

"Ten thousand thanks for this one more proof of constancy," said Trevor. "To doubt your truth now would indeed be to think you unworthy of love. But I hear footsteps approaching; they

are returning from the conservatory. Adieu, dear Adeline, for a time. I will not meet Mr. Crofton—but I am not jealous, mind!"

Scarcely had George Trevor left the apartment when Madame la Roche and Mr. Crofton entered from the lawn. Mr. Crofton rather precipitately took his leave, and Madame la Roche and Adeline were alone.

"Sit down, Adeline," said her mother. "I have something very particular to say to you."

Adeline obeyed with the air of a martyr. Her presentiment had evidently been but too true.

"My dear child," continued Madame la Roche, "you are now of an age when you should begin to think of being settled in life. Nature has given you beauty and talents; I have, to the utmost of my ability, given you a good education; and I may say, without flattery, that you are capable of making any man happy. Why, then, remain single, if you meet with one for whom you can feel an affection?"

Adeline offered no observation, and Madame la Roche continued: "There is a gentleman who, I am certain loves you. I have seen enough of him to be as certain that he deserves your love in return, and it will give me pleasure if you tell me that he possesses it."

"My dear mamma," said Adeline with firmness, "it is better to be candid at once. I know whom you mean, and all you are going to say; but it is vain. I do not love him—I never shall love him—and I cannot marry him."

"Adeline! Adeline!" cried her mother laughing; you are too quick by far for me. Do you not love—will you never love—and cannot you marry—George Trevor?"

"George Trevor!" exclaimed Adeline, her breath nearly taken away by astonishment.

"Ay, George Trevor!" said her mother. "So you blush now, and I was not mistaken, I find, in supposing that you loved each other. I am glad of it, dear child, and give my most willing consent to your union."

"I feared you would not listen to him, or I would have confided in you," said Adeline, half laughing and half crying at this sudden and unexpected realization of hopes she had scarcely dared to entertain.

"Not listen to him! and that merely because at present he happens to be poor!" exclaimed Madame la Roche. "Ah, my Adeline! it is love, not wealth, that should be considered; and if George Trevor be poor—are we not rich enough? But," continued she, holding down her head and speaking falteringly, "now that I have wished you all happiness and consented to your marriage, will you, dear little friend, wish me the same—and consent to my marriage?"

"You! you marry again!" exclaimed Adeline.

"And have you been so blind as to suspect nothing?" said Madame la Roche, raising her head and smiling. "I will conceal it from you no longer. You know that I was married in France at a very early age; but you do not know that before that I had given my heart in England to a youth whose only fault was poverty. My parents had forbidden him the house, and on hearing of my engagement on the Continent, he went out in despair to India. Some two months ago, you may remember, we were at a large ball. How can I describe to you my sensations when I saw there the man whom I had loved in my early youth—whom I still loved! I recognized him even before I heard his name."

"And that name was—Crofton," said Adeline, much affected.

"It was," replied Madame la Roche. "He had remained single, though he had grown rich enough to buy, if he had wished it, some poor girl—as I myself had been bought. Adeline, he has prevailed on me to change my former resolution of never marrying again. Do you wish me joy?"

The mother and the daughter fell into each other's arms and mingled their tears; but assuredly they were not tears of sorrow.

On the same morning the two weddings were celebrated; and opinions were divided whether the matrimony or the youthful bride looked the more charming.

MORAL.—To diffuse happiness and forward improvement, let all parents use their children more generously and more rationally than their parents used them; but if any sincerely believe that to be impossible, then let them make to themselves graven images of their fathers and mothers, and worship them as household divinities.

A Consolation.—A friend of ours, who is afflicted with temporary deafness, consoles himself by the belief that nothing is going on worth hearing.

By Telegraph for the St. Louis Republican.
Congressional.

WASHINGTON, June 12.

The Senate assembled as usual. Mr. Bradbury presented the credentials of Mr. Hamlin, of Maine, who was then sworn in, and took his seat.

Mr. Yulee moved to take up the Naval and Army Retired List, and refer it to a committee, with instructions to report a general bill. Some debate ensued upon this proposition, and it was finally passed over informally.

On motion, 30,000 copies of the report of the committee on Patents were ordered to be printed.

A message in writing was received from the President, transmitting a copy of the correspondence between Mr. Buchanan and Mr. Rosh, since the commencement of the French Revolution.

On motion of Mr. Atherton, the Indian appropriation Bill was taken up, discussed, and finally laid over.

House.—Mr. Wentworth moved to suspend the rules for the purpose of offering a resolution, fixing a day for the consideration of the River and Harbor Bill. A call of the House was moved and negatively, and the motion was finally rejected, two-thirds not voting for it.

Mr. Ashman moved to suspend the rules, in order that he might call up his resolution to adjourn sine die on the 7th July, which motion was agreed to by Ayes 161—Nays 40.

A resolution was passed to remove the lantern from the top of the dome.

On motion of Mr. Vinton, the Navy appropriation Bill was taken up. Mr. Pettit spoke relative to territorial rights. The House adjourned without any action.

WASHINGTON, June 13.

Senate.—The motion of Mr. Hale to move the seat of Government to some place in Ohio, in consequence of the existence of slavery in the District of Columbia, was laid on the table.

Mr. Hale asked leave to withdraw his motion, which was refused.

Agreeably to notice, Mr. Webster asked and obtained leave to bring in a bill to amend the Naturalization law, which was read and referred to the Judiciary Committee. It provides that children of American parents, born in other countries, shall be considered as American citizens.

The House of Representatives was engaged in unimportant discussions.

FROM MEXICO.

We publish the following letter of the correspondent of the New Orleans "Delta" as containing the only news of interest from Mexico since the announcement of the ratification of the treaty:

CITY OF MEXICO, May 26, 1848.
8 o'clock, P. M.

I have this moment received the final ratification of the Treaty of Peace by the Mexican Congress, and hasten to forward it to you. It was put to vote in the Senate on the 25th, at 3 o'clock. The vote stood 33 for, and 4 against it. It was reported by the Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations on the 22d, and the debate was continued by several members up to the hour of its being put its passage. You will see that it did not meet with so much opposition in the Senate as it did in the Chamber of Deputies.

Gen. Smith left for Vera Cruz on the 24th, to make preparations for embarking the troops.

All the consuls have been ordered in to this city—they will be ready to march in three days after they arrive, which will be in a day or two.

Gen. Patterson's Division being the first to move, will march in two or three days. In ten days or less all the American army will be on their march for the coast.

We will be hampered some with our sick, but this cannot be helped, as it would not do to leave those behind who are unable to travel.

Messrs. Sevier and Clifford left here for Queretaro with an American escort on the 22d, at 7 o'clock. The exchange of ratification will take place in Queretaro. The Commissioners have full power to exchange there or here.

It is expected the ratifications will be exchanged to-day, the 26th inst.

The withdrawal of the troops will be in the following order:

1st—Gen. Patterson's Division; 2d—Gen. Marshall's Division; 3d—Division of new ten regiment; 4th—2d Division of old regulars under Gen. Kearney; 5th—First Division of old regulars—Gen. Worth.

We have 2000 sick to take away with us—this will cut short our transportation for the well.

The heavy batteries (siege) of Lieut.

Hagner and Capt. Rowland, marched on the 18th inst.

The troops from Hachuca and Cuernavaca are already on their march direct for Perote.

MUSTANG.

LATER.

PHILADELPHIA, June 13.

The steamer Witch arrived at New Orleans on the 8th, bringing dates from Vera Cruz to the 1st. Col. Wareham came over as a bearer of despatches. Gen. Smith had assumed the government of the city of Vera Cruz. Many volunteers were organizing to go to Yucatan.

NEW MEXICO.

The opinion formed by the people from the United States in regard to New Mexico, is generally most erroneous. The men who come here are, in most cases, farmers or mechanics, and expect to see here what they see in the United States. They look for a vast district of country, dotted with fine houses, and overgrown with numberless and luxuriant fields; and because the appearance and face of the country present an aspect less attractive than their fancies had painted for them, they denounce it without stint. In a word, because the rich loam and the boundless fields of the Western States are not every where visible, they are unable to form any other opinion than that this is a very poor country—fit for nothing.

These men, thus judging and expressing opinions, are farmers and mechanics. There conclusions are very natural, but very erroneous, and calculated by the diffusion of such views over the U. States, to give a very improper and unjust notion of New Mexico. The practice of irrigation, too, meets with great condemnation, and from views equally ignorant and hastily formed. A man who has never seen a foot of ground in this Territory, beyond that visible from the road on his passage to Santa Fe, will deliberately express and write his opinion on the whole Territory, and, by the specimen he has seen, condemn that of which he knows nothing. But reflecting men form far different and juster views. They see no occasion for immense agricultural resources, such as Missouri or Illinois possess, but going a step further, hunt for other sources of happiness and natural prosperity, and find them bountifully supplied.

To a judicious opinion on any subject, knowledge is essential, yet opinions of this Territory are boldly advanced in utter ignorance of its New Mexico. Judged only by its grain growing facilities—the extensive agricultural branch of stock raising being entirely overlooked.—Let the reader ask himself whether any State of the American Union contains equal capacity for the production and sustenance of stock?—in what one is grass equally nutritious and abundant?—in what State there are such inducements and means of manufacturing woolen cloths, iron, &c.? Where are such rich mines of gold, silver, copper, lead, quicksilver, iron, coal and other minerals? In what State are produced such generous crops with such little labor? In what consists the condemnation of irrigation, by which every man, with the least possible trouble, makes his own season, and never fails, either by too much or too little rain, to have a liberal crop? Look at the condition of education; the absence of mechanical trades; the rudeness of all agricultural implements; the vast wealth constantly withdrawn by Indian robberies, and the want, hitherto, of all motive to industry, and the consequent vice and immorality incident to idleness, united with the existence of a wretched political system, unable to afford protection to the people, impotent to encourage the investment of capital, and to promote or foster the development of any single source of wealth, and the explanation of the present condition of the people is obvious.—*Santa Fe Republican.*

Treacherous Immigration.—The New York papers of Monday last notice the arrival at Quarantine Ground the two previous days, of the unprecedentedly large number of ten thousand and thirty-five steerage passengers. The vessels in which they came were in a very elegant state, and the Courier says that some seventy cases of small pox constituted the sum of the sickness among this large number. The Journal of Commerce states that they were mostly Germans, in good circumstances. On Friday previous, 3, 679 emigrants arrived at the same port.—This makes an aggregate for three days, of thirteen thousand seven hundred and four hundred!

Seizure of a Vessel.—The Buffalo Express by private advices from Lake Superior, learns that the steamer Julia Parker has been seized by the Canadian custom house officers, for an infraction of the revenue laws, and taken to that side of the lake to abide the result of an investigation.—*Buff. Sun.*

Later From Yucatan.

The Vera Cruz Arco Iris, of the 28th ult., contains news from Yucatan to the 13th of May, some days later than has heretofore been received.

A letter in the Arco Iris, dated Merida, May 13th, says: "The troops of the canton of Izamal, have for the last few days, equalled the expectations of the people, as they have defeated the insurgents with great slaughter. Three hundred men of various corps stationed in Suplech, and assisted also by 200 of the light troops, two on the 8th, repelled the savages who, more than 4000 in number, attempted to possess themselves of the town. Here we see how easy it is to route these hordes of barbarians, impelled only by their audacity and the state of torpor into which we have fallen. Not content with this, because one victory is always the precursor of another, they sallied out on the 9th, to attack the insurgents in their own intrenchments.

The troops of Motul have also inflicted a great defeat upon the Indians, of which we have no particulars, for want of official reports. But it is certain that we have achieved another victory, in which we congratulate the public and ourselves.

SANTA AS IT WAS AND IS.

When Gen. Kearney, nearly two years ago, entered Santa Fe, there was but one public house in the place, and it was so badly kept, and supplied, that but few paid it a second visit; now we have several—the United States Hotel, the Santa Fe House, now kept by Americans, who have their wives and families here, the name of an American landlady is sufficient to answer for its good qualities.—Also the Missouri House, and one or two private boarding houses, the tables of which are well supplied, and on which the vegetable potatoes are only missed.

The merchants have fitted up large and convenient rooms in place of the small and crowded ones, and the doors, windows, and other marks of improvement that strike the eye everywhere, indicate a most rapid improvement. The ruins of old houses which were scattered all over the town, have given place to new and better built ones, and as fast as workmen and materials can be procured, new buildings are going up. Not a street in the place presents the appearance it did this time two years ago, and if things continue, in one year more the whole appearance of the city will be changed. Every thing at present is quiet; but Mexicans and Americans are using their utmost efforts for the benefit of this city and country; the Mexicans seem contented with the prospect of becoming citizens of the U. States. We often hear it remarked by young men now attached to the army, that they have a desire to settle in this country, and we know not why there are not as strong inducements to settle here as in California or Oregon. Spring has opened, business is improving, and every thing denotes a lively and busy season. Citizens are sowing and planting large crops, building new and repairing their old houses. Americans and capitalists are purchasing building lots and garden spots. New houses are going up in every part of the city.—Merchants are about arriving from the States, and we believe that Santa Fe never saw the same spirit manifested, nor the same hum of every kind of business it does at present.—*Santa Fe Republican.*

Later from Texas.—The N. O. Commercial Bulletin of the 31st, says, the steamship Palmetto, Capt. Smith, arrived yesterday from Galveston, which place she left on the 28th inst. We condense the news which she brings into the smallest possible space. Wm. T. Pay, Esq., a distinguished lawyer of Galveston, died at that place on the 26th. The Courier of the 24th, says: "We understand that Santa Anna's regiment, worth \$500, captured by the Texas Rangers, brought home by Col. Hays, are to be deposited at the seat of Government, among the other trophies taken from the Mexicans by our people. It is whispered that some of the Rangers brought other spoil of even greater value. The cotton crop is very forward and promise to be an enormous one. On some plantations the weed is already 18 inches high."

The arrival by the Hermann. of 12 camels, with their two Arab drivers, fresh from the face of the great pyramid in Egypt, offers a novelty in prospect for sight-seers. The western world is indebted to Mr. Waterman for these specimens of orientalism. They are intended for the circus company of S. B. Howes & Co., and Mr. Waterman was sent to the Great Desert expressly to obtain them.—*N. Y. Herald.*

There are more papers published in the State of Tennessee than there are in any two Kingdoms of the Old World.